

**Thrilling Incident.**  
 world of fiction hardly contains a thrilling chapter than an incident which marked the life of the late Mr. Lee, Presbyterian minister of the village of Waterford, N. Y.  
 Lee was sitting in his study at midnight, preparing a discourse for his congregation, when a noise behind him, and he became conscious that some one was in the room. Mr. Lee exclaimed: "What is the matter?" and, turning and in his chair, he beheld the face of a burglar, who was pointing a pistol at his breast. A ruffian entered the house by a side window, supposing all the occupants were locked in slumber.  
 "Give me your watch and money," said he, "and make no noise or I will fire."  
 "You may put down your weapon, for I shall make no resistance, and you are at liberty to take all the valuables I possess," was Mr. Lee's calm reply.  
 The burglar withdrew his menacing pistol, and Mr. Lee said: "I will conduct you to the place where my most precious treasures are placed."  
 He opened the door and pointed to the cot where his two children lay slumbering in the sweet sleep of innocence and peace.  
 "These," said he, "are my choicest jewels. Will you take them?"  
 He proceeded to say that, as a minister of the Gospel, he had few earthly possessions, and that his means were devoted to but one object—the education of the two motherless children. The burglar was deeply and visibly affected by these remarks. Tears filled his eyes, and he expressed the utmost sorrow at the act which he was about to commit.  
 After a few remarks by Mr. Lee, the would-be criminal consented to kneel and join in prayer, and there, in that lonely house, amid the silence of midnight, the offender poured forth his remorse and penitence, while the representative of religion, of peace and good will, told him to "go and sin no more."  
 Such scenes are of very rare occurrence in this world of sin.

**Taking a Swim.**  
 Out in Ohio recently, twenty Baptist clergymen, who were attending a convention, went down to a secluded spot on the river, in the afternoon, for the purpose of taking a swim. This score of brethren removed their clothing and placed them upon the railroad track close at hand, because the grass was wet. Then they entered the water and enjoyed themselves. Presently an express train came round the curve at the rate of forty miles an hour, and before any of the swimmers could reach dry land, all their undershirts, socks and things were fluttering from the cow-catcher, and speeding on toward Kansas. It was painful for the brethren, exceedingly painful, because all the clothing that could be found, after a careful search, was a sun umbrella and a pair of eyeglasses. And they do say that when those twenty marched home by the refulgent light of the moon that evening, in single file, and keeping close together, the most familiar acquaintance with the Zouave drill, on the part of the man at the head with the umbrella, still hardly sufficient to cover them completely. They said they felt conspicuous, some how; and the situation was all the more embarrassing because all the Dorcas societies and the woman's rights conventions, and the pupils at the female boarding school seemed to be prancing around and running across the route of the parade. Most of the brethren are now down on immersion, and altogether in favor of the water only in sprinkling.

**A Smart Feline.**  
 Thomas cats are generally not celebrated for their talents, except in the musical line, but there is one owned just at the edge of a certain city, who makes himself agreeable in a way not often adopted by his kind. He has long had a habit of following members of the family in which he resides into the city, and we have it from one of the gentlemen that his right arm has been elongated three inches within the past year, by his constant throwing of stones to drive back the cat; notwithstanding which treatment, he generally finds pussy awaiting him on the road home, when he is going towards it late at night, and frequently a half a mile or more from the house, to which Thomas always returns with the "last one of the family at home," positively refusing to enter the door until the last one is housed. Recently the gentleman turned his flock of hens out to graze in his own domain; but, as is the custom with hens, they prefer to go into a neighbor's field. The cat, having seen the raiding hens driven from the field several times by their owner, has at length

mastered the situation and appointed himself a guard; and no sooner does a hen creep through or fly over the fence, than the cat goes for and circumnavigates her, drives her back across the road to her lawful scratching-ground, and then quietly resumes the watch in the cellar window.  
 "Jack," said a father, "yesterday I forbade you associating with the neighboring children any more, and to-day you have disobeyed me. The next time I catch you there, I shall be obliged to punish you."  
 The next day Jack was there again, totally oblivious of the interdiction, until he saw his father entering the neighbor's yard with a rod in his hand. Jack made for the fence, over which he leaped, pursued by his father, and ran into the barn; there he was caught.  
 "Now, my son," said the father, "what did I tell you I would do yesterday?"  
 "You told me, father, that if you caught me there again, you would punish me."  
 "Well," said the father, "Hold on, father!" said the little reprobate, who knew that if he could make his father laugh, the matter would be all right. "You didn't catch me there, you caught me here!"  
 The desired effect was produced, and the rod was dropped, but the interdiction was renewed.

**NEWSPAPER BORROWERS.**—This wretched class of small parasites is again hit off by one of our exchanges, as follows: "Of all things contemptible, a man who will read a paper at his neighbor's expense is the most contemptible; especially if that man esteems it his duty to lower papers collectively, and editors generally.—They always meet the carrier first, snatch a paper, and after greedily devouring every morsel of news it contains, throw it aside, saying with a contemptuous curl of the lip: 'What trash! it is really fit for nothing but waste paper.' And yet day after day they seem as anxious to gain possession of the paper, and seem as disappointed at its non-arrival as the good paying subscriber, who ever welcomes it as a pleasant visitor. Strange world! this."—*Result's Newspaper Reporter.*

The danger of meddling with edged tools is well illustrated in the case of a Cincinnati girl who, at a charitable fair in that city, gave a young man a kiss for \$10. It seems that the young fellow liked the goods so much that he contracted with the maiden for a regular supply at greatly reduced rates, and the result is that a girl full of tears, with a baby in her arms, stands before a justice of the peace demanding the arrest of a man with a charming moustache, who at that very moment is making his way toward California as fast as the devil will let him travel.

**HYDROPHOBIA.**—A German forest keeper, eighty years old, not wishing to carry to the grave an important secret, has published in the *Lipsch Journal*, a recipe he has used for fifty years, and which, he says, has saved several men and a number of animals from a horrid death by hydrophobia. The bite must be bathed as soon as possible with warm vinegar and water, and when this has dried, a few drops of muriatic acid poured upon the wound will destroy the poison of the saliva, and relieve the patient from all present and future danger.

A doctor recently settled in Havana, Ill., and the first case he had was a boy, who, while shelling pop-corn, got a kernel in his wind pipe. The doctor examined the case carefully, looked at the patient's tongue, and then told the father of the boy to build up hot fire. When that was done the doctor told them to take the boy and hold him over the fire until the kernel got hot enough to "pop out." The old man went up stairs and got his shot gun, but while he was loading it the doctor escaped.

"What is your business?" said the magistrate at a police court the other morning to a prisoner.  
 "I'm an observationist, your worship."  
 "An observationist! what is that?"  
 "One who looks around in day time to see what he can steal at night, if it pleases your worship."  
 It did not please his worship, and so he sent the observationist to the penitentiary for sixty days.  
 A young lady was entertaining some friends the other evening, when one said, "Miss —, your braid is coming off." She clapped her hands to her head and found nothing unslipped. The gentleman quietly pointed to the braid of her dress, about half a yard of which had been torn off and was lying on the floor. There was an audible smile.

**POTTER BROS.**  
 Are receiving  
**New Goods Every Week!**

The Best Assortment of  
**HARDWARE!**

On the Lake Shore,



**STOVES,**

Tin-Ware,  
 Nails,  
 Steel,  
 Glass,  
 Putty,  
 Etc., Etc., Etc.

With a complete and well-selected stock of

**Shelf Goods,**

Embracing all the latest and latest styles of

**BUILDERS' TOOLS!**

**HOUSE TRIMMINGS,**

And a full line of

**POCKET AND**

**TABLE CUTLERY.**

All Goods of the Best quality, and for sale at

**Low Figures.**

We have, also, a

**TIN SHOP**

In connection with our business, and manufacture all our Tin, Copper, and Sheet Iron Ware of the best material, and warrant it in all respects.

**REPAIRING**

Done in Tin, Brass, Copper, and Sheet Iron with neatness and despatch.

Special attention paid to orders left with us for goods not kept in stock, and supplied at low rates.

**POTTER BROS.,**

Corner Second and River streets, Alpena.

**MONAGHAN & HEALY**  
 Dealers in  
**Groceries & Provisions!**  
**Wines and Liquors,**

At prices that  
**Defy Competition!**  
 All Goods Fresh from the  
**Eastern Market**

At the

**Lowest Rates.**

Teas,  
 Coffees,  
 Sugars,  
 Spices,  
 Candies,  
 Hair Oils,  
 Perfumeries,  
 Extracts,  
**YANKEE NOTIONS,**  
 ETC., ETC., ETC.

Give them a call at their new store, on

**Second Street,**

Where they are bound

**NOT TO BE UNDERSOLD!**

**BUILDERS.**

**PLANING MILL.**

**Sash, Door & Blind Factory**

The undersigned having rebuilt their establishment, and at great expense furnished it with the best of machinery and tools, are prepared to do anything in their line with dispatch, and will guarantee the work to compare favorably with that of any other factory in the State.

Planing and Sawing done without delay.

Dressed Lumber Constantly on Hand.

Siding, Flooring,

Window and Door Frames,

Casings, &c.,

Sash, Doors, Blinds,

Mouldings, Brackets,

Moulded Doors,

Store Fronts, &c.,

Made in any style required.

Wooden Pulleys made in the Most Substantial manner, on short notice.

We are prepared to take and execute

**Contracts for Building,**

With or without material, in good and substantial manner, at reasonable rates, and will guarantee satisfaction in every case.

Thanking the public for past favors, we hope to merit a continuance of their patronage.

**Doane, Bingham & Co.,**

Foot of Fletcher street, Alpena, Mich.

**Great Sensation.**

**NEW**

Goods, consisting of Groceries, Provisions, Flour, Feed, Butter, Eggs, etc., are, according to late

**DISCOVERIES**

Always kept on hand, and for sale at low prices, at the store of W. F. GOODENOW & CO., where you can obtain anything

**IN**

The market for family use, at less figures than any other establishment in

**ALPENNA.**

The Highest Market Price Paid for Furs

**CEDAR POSTS FOR SALE**

**W. F. GOODENOW & CO.**

River Street.

**Job Printing!**

**BEAR IN MIND!**

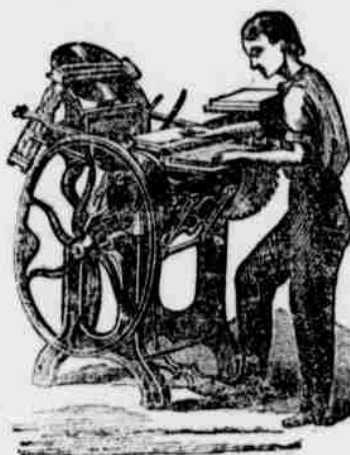
That the

**Argus Office!**

Is replete with all the necessary facilities for doing all kinds of

**NEAT AND ARTISTIC**

**JOB PRINTING!**



And we are continually turning out as good work as can be obtained at any other establishment in Michigan, at

**LOW PRICES**

**FOR CASH!**

**Wedding Cards,**

**Visiting Cards,**

**Business Cards,**

**Bill Heads,**

**Letter Heads,**

**Envelopes,**

**Circulars,**

**Blanks,**

**Programmes,**

**Posters,**

**Etc., Etc.,**

And in fact

**Everything**

In the

**Printing Line!**

**Call And See Us!**

**OFFICE ON SECOND STREET,**

**OVER A. L. POWER & CO'S STORE,**

**ALPENNA, MICH.**

**THE MAN**

Is wise who buys where he can buy cheapest.

A. L. Power & Co. have

**DROWNED**

Out the old, exorbitant prices of Groceries and Provisions, and have made a revolution in prices. The good old time

**Has Returned**

And people can now buy their Provisions cheap. We are going

**TO LIVE**

And let our customers live. We extend an invitation to all to come

**AND BUY**

[Groceries and Provisions cheap

**OF US.**

We shall continue to sell our goods

**At Low Prices!**

Come everybody and save money by purchasing of

**A. L. Power & Co.**

**CHARLES A. JEYTE,**

Dealer in

**BOOKS AND STATIONERY!**

**NEWSPAPERS,**

**MAGAZINES,**

Tobacco, Cigars, Confectionery, Lithographs, Engravings, Chromos, Picture Frames, &c.

**WATER STREET!**

Next door to Hopper's store,

**ALPENNA, MICH.**

Detroit, Saginaw and Eastern Daily News, and all the most Popular Newspapers, Periodicals and Illustrated Journals. Customers can depend on receiving the latest news by the arrival of every boat from below.

Back numbers of any publication promptly procured. Patronage is respectfully solicited.

Back numbers of Detroit Daily News for sale at \$1.50

per hundred.

**The Sun.**

CHARLES A. DANA, Editor.

**The Dollar Weekly Sun**

A Newspaper of the Present Times.

Intended for People Now on Earth including Farmers, Merchants, Professionals, Men, Women, Thinkers, and all Manner of House Folks, and the Wives, Sons, and Daughters of all such

**ONLY ONE DOLLAR A YEAR!**

**ONE HUNDRED COPIES FOR \$50**

or less than One Cent a Copy. Let there be a \$50 Club at every Post Office.

**THE SEMI-WEEKLY SUN, \$3 A YEAR.**

If the same size and general character as the WEEKLY, but with a greater variety of miscellaneous articles, and furnishing the news to its subscribers with greater promptness, because it comes twice a week instead of once only.

**THE DAILY SUN, \$6 A YEAR.**

A predominantly readable newspaper, with the latest news in this world. Free, independent, and for sale in all parts of the world. A full year from every office. For terms to Clubs, and Specimens, address

**L. W. ENGLAND, Publisher, Sun Office, New York**

**DRY GOODS!**

**T. LUCE & CO.**

Are again on hand with an unusually attractive stock of

**SPRING & SUMMER GOODS,**

With which to supply their numerous customers, at prices much below former rates.

**CALL AND SEE US!**

And we will show you a very nice lot of

**Dress Goods!**

Such as

Silks, Poplins, Poplinette, Cane, Stripes, Colored and Black Alpahas, Linens for Suits, White and Buff Marseilles,

And the latest

Scotch Ginghams, Delains, Etc.

**Yankee Notions,**

Collars, Cuffs, Handkerchiefs, Switches, Hair Pins, Hair Nets, Ribbons, Combs, Needles, Pins,

Thimbles, Skirts with and Without Hoops, Corsets, Gloves, Trimmings of all Colors and Kinds, Thread, Sewing

Silk, Dress Braids, Buttons, Parasols, Umbrellas, Fans, Etc.

**SHAWLS!**

Our Arab and other Shawls, and Sackings are very handsome. Come quick and see them, they are

**GOING FAST!**

**Clothing!**  
**Clothing!**

Our stock of Cloths and Cassimeres, Collars and Cuffs, Shirts and Bows, is complete.

**Hats & Caps!**

**Boots and Shoes**

Of the latest styles, and for sale very cheap.

**GROCERIES!**

Our Grocery Department is well filled with

Canned Goods, Baking Powders, Starch, Pepper, Spices, Soap, Candles, Teas, Coffees, Sugars, Milk, Pork, Beef, Fish, Potatoes, Butter, Lard, Cheese, Tobacco, etc.

We have also in stock,

Hardware, Crockery, Glassware, Drugs and Patent Medicines, Paints and Oils, Window and Wall Paper,

And many other articles which we have not time to enumerate.

**WE WON'T BE UNDERSOLD.**

**T. LUCE & CO**